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The Reminder

Red velvet cookie. Half cake monster, half cookie. But what caused him to go down this path? What happened to him? What secerets lie behind those two toned eyes? Most of all, How did he become so cold-hearted towards the cookies? This is his story. This is not your ordinary fairy tale. There is no happy ending. If you came here for a happy tale, you should turn back now. Now, let's begin, shall we?

"DON'T INSULT CHIFFON LIKE THAT" yells red velvet, filled with fury. "WHY DO YOU EVEN CARE SO MUCH ABOUT THESE **MONSTERS**?!?!" Pomegranate yells in response. That statement brought back many memories and secrets he thought were long buried. ***Monster***, ***freak***, ***beast***, he's been called all of these and more. 'NO I'm not that pathetic, weak little kid anymore' red velvet thought, 'So why do I feel so scared?'

"What's the matter? Cat got your tongue?" Pomegranate says snarkily. "Just apologize." Red velvet replys. "Why should I? Those ***THINGS*** don't deserve a apology, besides, they can't understand me." Pomegranate says.

"Hey, just apologize Pomegranate, its just a simple 'I'm sorry', ok?" They hear licorice say "This clearly went too far, don't just apologize to chiffon, apologize to red velvet, ok?" "I'm not apologizing to that ***freak***." Pomegranate says then walks away.

"Don't let her get to you red velvet, she's just a jerk." Says licorice. "It's not her, it's what she said." Red velvet responds and starts going up the stairs "I'm going to my room. I'll see you tomorrow."

'She's right. I'm a ***freak***. A fucking **Abomination**.' red velvet thinks while getting into bed, crawling into a ball. He starts sobbing thinking 'Im just a fucking ***murderer***. If it wasn't for me strawberry torte would still be alive.' He continues sobbing until he passes out from exaustion. Little did he know, there was a little someone who was listening on the other side of the door.

The Little Someone

Red Velvet's POV:

I woke up hearing a small thump coming from the bookshelf, I looked over to the alarm clock. 12:00. Well, guess I'm gonna be tired tomorrow. "Yip Yip! " I look to the bookshelf to see chiffon on one of the shelves. "Did you knock over that book chiffon?" I asked her. She then leaves the room, coming back with a piece of paper. "Arf!" She barks while bringing a now slobber-covered envelope to me. "Is this for me?" I ask her. "Yip!" She responds while bringing a small black box to me.

I open the envelope and start reading it,

Red Velvet,

If you are reading this, Im most likely gone. But don't blame yourself, it's not your fault, I wanted to protect you, your the best little brother i could ever wish for. You might see me again someday, or maybe you already saw me again, but we will see eachother again. After all, we promised to always be at eachother's side, didn't we?

Your Big Sister,

Strawberry Torte

After reading the letter, I start to feel my eyes start to water, and grab the small little box and open it. It's the necklace my sister used to wear. "How did you get this chiffon?" I ask her. She only responds with a growl, but not a angry growl, she's one of the only cake hounds that growls when she's happy. "Thank you chiffon, you somehow always seem to know how to make me feel better." I tell her. She responds with a happy growl, climbing into lap and falling asleep. But I still had a few questions.

How did chiffon get ahold of that necklace, and how did she know that the letter was for me?

The Child

Red Velvet's POV:

I'm at a meeting when I hear a light scratching at the door. "Well, seems like you have someone who wants to talk to you!!!" I hear licorice say to me. I walk up to the door and open it to see chiffon and cakeburus seemingly panicked. "ARF ARF ARF" cakeburus barks. "THE OVEN'S STILL RUNNING!?!?! I NEED TO GET OVER THERE!" I yell as I run out of the room and over to the oven. When I open the oven doors hurriedly, I expect to hear barking, but I hear sobs? I run in to see a little girl panicking and trying to get out. "S-SOMEONE! PLEASE, HELP!" I hear her scream.

'She looks just like her' I think as I pick her up and run out of the oven, covered in burns. "Who- who are you? W-w-why did you save me?" I hear the little girl ask me. "Because I couldn't let someone who never got the chance to live die in my arms like so many others." I respond "Hey, did you know I was also born in this exact oven?"

"D-does that make you my big brother?" I hear her ask. '*brother*. I haven't heard someone call me that since she died...' I think "I guess that does!" I tell her "My name is Red velvet!" "What's my name?" I hear her ask. 'She's alot like her, asking so many questions' "How about Aneko?" I ask her. Aneko. Older sister. She may be younger than me, but she reminds me so much of my older sister.

"I really like that name!!!" I hear her say. "Do you wanna meet the others?" I ask. "Sure!!!" She says as she hops up and holds my hand as we walk back to the meeting.

'Is this what she ment by we'll see eachother again someday?' I wonder as I'm holding my new little sister's hand, walking towards the door.

A Reminder From the Past

I hold aneko's hand as I lead her to the meeting room and open the door. Once I walk in Pomegranate immediately decides to be rude. "Well, what took you so long?" She says. "With how long it took you, I thought something killed you. Not that anyone would miss a **freak** like you." I then see aneko run in and step in front of me and yells "HEY! MY BROTHER ISN'T A FREAK! IF ANYONE HERE IS A FREAK, IT'S YOU!!!" "Brother? You didn't tell me you had a little sister. Let alone that you need a **child** to protect you." Pomegranate responds laughing.

I see aneko climb onto the table and slap Pomegranate in the face. The entire room, including me, is too shocked to do anything, but then aneko says "Well at least he has someone who cares about him and his thoughts, unlike you, you red-haired trashy entitled **BITCH**." There's a audible gasp that clearly came from licorice, who's just staring at her with shock.

"Sorry, but who are you to talk to me like that? You really need to learn some manners." Pomegranate responds, clearly getting mad. "Sorry, but you have mistaken me for someone who gives a shit." Aneko responds. I decided that that was enough and drag her off the table. "Sorry about that Pomegranate." I say, not really sorry.

"How old even is she?" Dark choco asks "uhhhhh she was just baked today. I found her in the oven and saved her." I respond. "WHAT?!?!?!" Pomegranate yells, clearly incredibly mad "A CHILD WHO WAS JUST BAKED TODAY, HAS THE AUDACITY TO BE THIS DISRESPECTFUL?!?!" She then storms out of the room in anger.

The rest of the group then leaves the meeting clearly over. Aneko's words, she even acts like her.

Flashback

I'm on the ground crying as a group of kids my age beat me up, the red haired girl sitting back and cackling. "HEY! LEAVE MY BROTHER ALONE!" I hear strawberry torte yell as she starts fighting the group who was hurting me. They then give up and run, probably to go tell their parents."Hey, velvet, are you okay?" I hear her say as she helps me up. "Y-yeah." I say, a faint sob in my voice.

"It's ok. They're gone." She tells me, hugging me. "W- we'll always be there for eachother, right?" I ask her. "Of course we will!!!" She responds. "Promise?" I ask. "Promise." She says.

We Meet Again

It's been a few days since that, incident, and Pomegranate has sent us to that kingdom that that troublesome group started, and to my surprise, it's developed really well! I decide to take a walk with aneko. As we're walking, I see this man with red hair, a corset, and heels walking up to me and start talking to me"Hey! It's you! It's been a while Velvet! How are you doing?" Velvet. Only one person ever called me that... "Sorry I don't know you, how do you know my name?" I ask. "Oh yeah! You knew me as grape cookie? I do go by vampire now though." Grape cookie. I thought he died. I'm happy to see that he's alive, even though he does look like him, I want confirmation... "Do you still have that picture I gave you?" I ask. "Of course I do!" He responds and pulls out a photo from his pocket and shows it to me.

[image]

It's him! It's really him! I hug him tightly. I feel him tap my back. "Can't. Breathe." I hear him say. I pull away. "Sorry, it's just I'm really happy to see your alive." I apologize. "Hey, who's this?" I hear aneko ask. "This is vampire, one of my friends!" I respond. "Hey, she looks like strawberry torte! Is she doing well?" I hear vampire ask. "She- She's gone." I tell him. The moment I tell him I see tears well up in his eyes as he runs up and hugs me sobbing. Everyone in the group was very much emotionally attached to her, after all, she's the reason we all even met. I hug him back, with less strength this time. When he pulls away I decide to ask him something. "Did your parents finally accept you were trans?" His parents were sadly very homophobic and transphobic jerks and refused to believe he was trans. "No, they didn't. They died during that attack." He responds.

"Who's strawberry torte?" I hear aneko ask. "She was my big sister, sadly she's gone now." I tell her. "I wish I could have met her."

Aneko responds. "What's her name?" I hear vampire ask. "My name is aneko!" I hear my little sis say proudly. I see vampire look behind me and then say "DUCK!" as he shoves me to the floor. I look above me to see that all to familiar yellow arrow go above my head. I get up and turn around to see that lady from the st.pastry order. As I see vampire get up off the floor I notice tears in the corner of his eyes as he asks her something.

"**Macaron**, **why**?"

Friends turned Enemies

"How do you know me by that name? I go by pastry, a proud member of the St. Pastry Order. I no longer associate myself with that past." The purle haired woman says. "Don't you remember? Red? You remember her, right?" Vampire asks, tears going down his face. "She tried to kill me. Even if we were friends, we certainly aren't anymore." I growl, incredibly mad. I then see chiffon run up to that purple-haired religious maniac and start circling spinning her around.

I immediately remember something. Strawberry torte used to always grab us and spin us around when she was happy to see us. We would always end up falling into a pile laughing. I wonder... chiffon also is much like strawberry torte. Could she- no... it's not possible.

"Who the fuck are you to try to hurt my big brother?" Aneko says walking up to her and looking her straight in the eyes. "And who are you to be such a sinful, rude child?" Pastry snarkily responds. "I don't care if it sinful, I can say whatever the fuck I want." My little sis says back. "Did you teach her to say that?" Vampire whispers to me. "No I didn't, I don't know where she learned that." I tell him.

"Your gonna pay for your sins, I am certain of it." Pastry says. "Sorry,?" Aneko says grabbing a globe that was on a nearby table and giving it to pastry "show me where I asked." "Daym! She just got roasted" Vampire says. Aneko is so much like Strawberry torte. But she can't be her, she's dead.

Right?

Realization way too late

"Listen, I promised my brother I would protect him, and so did chiffon, and we intend to keep that promise." I hear aneko say "Even after we got shot in the head, we still intended to keep that promise." Chiffon yips in reponse. Thats wen it hits me. Strawberry torte was with me this entire time. No wonder chiffon was always so quick to help cheer me up, how she knew the letter was for me, how she found the necklace. She is Strawberry torte. But so it Aneko. Chiffon has Strawberry torte's kindness and compassion, and aneko has her determination and sass.

I realized too late. I see pastry raise her crossbow and say, "then how do you feel about being shot a second time?" I see her finger about to pull he trigger and I run towards chiffon so that I can block the arrow, but I get shoved to the side. I then hear the impact of an arrow. I look to see Aneko with an arrow pierced through her chest. I see vampire start running towards me to help, and I run over to aneko only to hear the impact of two more arrows. I look behind me to see chiffon, dead on the ground, and vampire with an arrow in his leg, limping towards me.

Once vampire reaches me he hugs me, crying. I then hug vampire, sobbing as well, as I hear a impact of one more arrow. It takes me only a moment to realize it hit me, right in the heart. I feel a searing pain in my chest as I just barely hear vampire trying to tell me to hold on as everything goes black.

If only I wasn't so caught up in my own grief that I didn't notice what I had.